Colorlo.

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WOMEN TAXPAYERS.



F the ten members of the Million-Dollar Tax Club six are women, though the name of the richest woman in America, Mrs. Hetty Green, does not appear. Mrs. Russell Sage is assessed for twice as much as John D. Rockefeller. Mrs. Ida A. Flagler is down for \$2,000,000, two ciphers more than any male Flagler is assessed

The two daughters of the late Mr. Brokaw and the two daugh-

ters of Mr. Vanderbilt make up the other women of the six, any one of whom pays more personal taxes than Thomas F. Ryan, J. Pierpont Morgan, Henry H. Rogers, William Nelson Cromwell or any of the Harriman men.

The widow of Henry T. Braker is assessed for seven and a half times as much as Thomas F. Ryan. Other widows whose names the public never heard pay more personal taxes than John Jacob Astor, and William Waldorf Astor now pays none.

Looking over the personal tax roll for 1909, opened this week to public inspection, it would appear that the great wealth of New York in stocks and bonds is owned mostly by women, that the bank accounts belong to widows, and that the great business men of New York, the big bankers and the high financiers, are struggling along with an income from total taxable personal assets hardly sufficient to

According to the tax roll all the taxable personal property of all the five boroughs of Greater New York is only three times in 1909 the personal taxable property of old Manhattan Island fifty or sixty

Only then it was the men who paid the taxes. Now it is the



This tax list is really a tribute to the conscientiousness of women They are not as prone to swear off their taxes as are men.

Think of putting down the personal wealth of George F. Baker, President of the First National Bank, as \$100,000; of Elbert H. Garv.

head of the United States Steel Company, as \$50,000; of Thomas F. Ryan as \$100,000, and Henry Phipps \$100,000!

These assessments are absurdi-

The Goulds escape almost entirely by taking up residences outside of New York City. One of the Astors became an English

It would be interesting to poll these women taxpavers and find out how many of them would like to Note. A woman taxpayer certainly has a better right to vote than a



Wants to Learn a Trade. To the Editor of The Evening World:

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As to Stocks.

To the Editor of The Evening World: swers to the following queries? They should interest many readers. I think: Why is it that stocks listed in exchanges fluctuate while those of many To the Editor of The Evening World: other companies do not? Could fluctua- ! tions in the price of stocks be prevented | When there was no leap year for eight by law? That is, could the Legislature years, and what was the "fourth year fix the price of, or forbid speculation is that was skipped? D. V. L. fix the price of, or forbid speculation in,

stocks? Physician or Dentist?

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will readers who know please discuss man died, leaving a fortune of \$100,000. this: Which of these two professions This is to be divided among one hundred friends of his, each one to get it

"PROSPECTUS." Osteopathy.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I read "Ignorant's" query regarding ried without a license?

frellef whatever. A year ago I tried osteopathy and it certainly has done I am a girl graduate of a public school wonders for me. I couldn't walk across and anxious to learn a trade. Can ex- the floor and now I can take a twoperienced readers tell me what trade mile walk with pleasure. I do not know would be best for me to learn—one by thick I can earn my living and which I can earn my living and which pose, as in medicine, some of its docalso will be useful to me all my life-

Apply to Postmaster.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where should I apply to get informa-Was 1900 a leap year? A. C. W. tion regarding a package of books mailed to Europe on Dec. 16 last and which has not reached its destination wers to the following queries? They hould interest many readers, I think:

"" I paid 12 cents postage on it at a sub-station and was told to put it in the box outside. I got no receipt for the box outside. I got no receipt

Yes. 1900.

Was there a time a few years ago

A Legacy Problem.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Will readers solve this problem: "A has the more advantages—physician or dentist? Which one is the better paying? I am a young man with a good high school education.

"PROSPECTUS"

dred friends of his, each one to get in per cent. of what is left after the first man takes off his share (\$1,000), the second getting I per cent of what is then left." What will the last man receive?

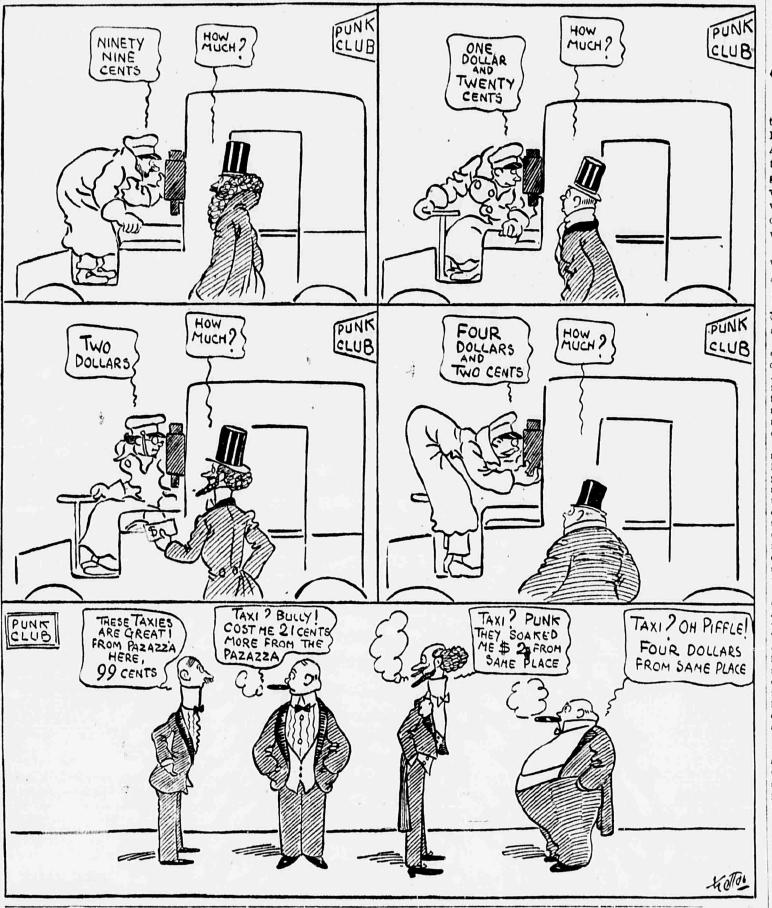
MAX BONER.

In No Nearby State.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In what nearby State can one be marosteopathy. From actual experience I can say that I suffered twenty years with analytics and lumbago without any license except for non-residents.

Why Is It?

By Maurice Ketten.



A Bachelor Is Selfish or He Wouldn't Be a Bachelor, Mrs. Jarr Says After Meeting One of the Gay Boys

By Roy L. McCardell.

as he hung up his overtion you gave him. "He said he'd

> for that matter break any engagement he had, for, as he said, a poor old bachelor"---"Poor old bachelor!" sniffed Mrs. Jarr. "He's a rich, young bachelor!" Well, no matter, he said a poor,

old bachelor appreciated good home cooking." im a good wife. Why doesn't he marry the sex.

"I suppose he will some day when he ried," suggested Mr. Jarr.

of a woman's care."

said Mr. Jarr.

everything and the place all messed up. A man can be tidy enough when he is oughly selfish or he wouldn't be a really did have a large income." Why don't he have a home and have bachelor!" And Mrs. Jarr tossed her "Her work was rough," said Mr.

"Why, I thought you liked him?" said | would make him a good wife, a girl | fond of children never have any of just suited for him-for any girl is good | their own. Look at Mrs. Kittingly!"

he has and all furnished so grandly; of night Clara Mudridge was here and the said Mr. Jarr. "I think they must be course it lacks all those little evidences lights went out I thought that Jack selffish, too. The unselfish man al-Silver would have a nervous chill. He ways marries-somehow he doesn't "I thought his place was quite neat," actually asked if I hadn't a lamp.

said Mr. Jarr. "Yes, it's home in the dark; a single man is afraid to one at! And yet, if he were married to be in any home in the dark, especially if there is a designing female "Oh, is that so?" said Mrs. Jarr. "So

marries he expects a woman to be a is a designing female?" asked Mrs. Jarr. servant and a slave for him, following "She is a very sweet girl, and she was to marry me? Did I run after you? him around and picking up after him! I very nice to him and was so interested And what would have become of you hate selfish men, and a bachelor is thor- in him-asked me a dozen times if he

ome cooking in it then?" asked Mrs. head grimly, as if the thought of one Jarr, "that's what made him shy off Jarr. "I know a lot of nice girls-there's man not being under feminine control about coming up here. For, he said, I Clara Mudridge, for instance, she'd make was an exasperation and an affront to remember now, that the next time he woman, I was talking about Jack Silcame up he just wanted to dine with ver," said the astounded Mr. Jarr.

cheap form of compliment, I think!" of his own then?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "In liked him anyway. But some woman "Any girl would do him," said Mrs. exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "They only say it that big house he has and so near the will get him yet, and then"-Jarr, "but that sort of talk is all a pose to married women-they say anything park, it would be just the place for And Mrs. Jarr smiled grimly to think with a man like that Silver! They're to married women. But you introduce children. But then I've always noticed of what would befall the erstwhile una bachelor to a nice girl-a girl that that those people who pretend to be so captured Silver.

"I do like him," said Mrs. Jarr. "He's enough for them—and they"l act as if "Maybe you are right about bachreally a rather nice sort of a man, but they were scared to death, and they are clors being selfish and not wanting to

coat. "He says he hasn't forit's a shame to think of that big place afraid to be left alone a minute. The share what they have with others," know how to escape. A woman sets "A married man is afraid to come her cap at him and he's hooked. Often

that's how it is? Well, Edward Jarr, living by himself, but as soon as he "Do you mean to say Clara Mudridge I am glad to see that at last you come out with the truth! But did I ask you if I hadn't married you? That set you ran with-a lot of drinking, card-playing, club-going, selfish men, and that Jack Silver was one of them!"

"I wasn't talking about myself, little

"He says all the nice women are mar"Is and the children. He's just crazy

Jarr sharply. "I suppose you envy him! finds the right kind of a girl," ventured "Oh, that's what they all say-a very "Why don't he marry and have some Well, just wait till I see him! I never

Fifty American Soldiers of Fortune

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 37-THOMAS CONWAY.

HOMAS, COUNT DE CONWAY," was his later title. But that came after he had won and then ingloriously lost his right to the higher title of "American Soldier of Fortune."

Thomas Conway left his Irish home in early boyhood, going to France to be educated. Entering the French army, he rose to the rank of colonel. It was not until 1777, when he was forty-four years old, that he came to America. He was one of the many foreign adventurers to seek service in the Revolution, and received at once from Congress the rank of brigadiergeneral. He led a daring charge at the battle of Germantown and fought with distinction at the Brandywine. But that is about all the actual service he rendered America. Were nothing but his military exploits to be considered he would deserve no special mention. It is for the conspiracy which bears his name that he is remembered in history.

In almost every war there comes a time when the public are dissatisfied with the supposed slowness or incompetence of the government in pushing

Against Washington

hostilities. In the civil war, for instance, the heromartyr, Lincoln, was abused and vilified for not conquering the South in a single campaign. So it was in the American Revolution. Washington, with a ragged little army and an empty treasury, was waging was against one of the strongest, richest nations on earth.

To avoid utter destruction he was forced to adopt the cautious, far-seeing plan of action that was one day to lead to magnificent victory. But, in 1777, that day of triumph was still far distant. The patriot cause seemed doomed to defeat. A large part of the people at large, a strong party in Congress and a bitter faction of officers in the army itself declared Washington unfit to be commanderin-chief and cast about in search of some abler general to take his place. The man who demanded that position was Gen. Horatio Gates. As Washington could not well be removed from office by force, it was planned to subject him to such official snubs and insults that he would be obliged to resign.

Conway-like a number of better men-joined the malcontents and was so noisy a partisan of Gates and enemy of Washington that the conspiracy became known as "the Conway Cabal." Conway was not actuated by any motives of patriotism. He hated Washington because the latter had refused to make him a major-general. In fact, Washington had said of Conway: "His merit and importance exist more in his own imagination than in reality." He had also declared even more plainly that Conway was a conceited, empty braggart. The conspirators, aided by their friends in Congress, made Gates President of the War Board (with powers that put him practically above Washington), and Conway was made not only major-general, but inspector-general as well. This promotion was a direct insult to Washington. Conway followed up his advantage by writing a series of anonymous letters vilifying the Father of his Country, and is even said to have forged Washington's name to certain papers.

But Conway wrote one letter too many. It was written to Gen. Gates and contained abominable slander concerning Washington. Gates read it to his aide, James Wilkinson. Wilkinson, while drunk, repeated its contents to a loyal officer, who conveyed the story to Washington. Washington wrote to Conway about it. The latter, scared, went to Gates for help. Gates denied that such a letter had ever been written and traced the tale back to Wilkinson, whom he branded as a liar. Wilkinson promptly challenged Gates to a duel and wrote to Congress, resigning his commission and denouncing the "Cabal" and its leader. The nature of the conspiracy, through all these events, became generally known. The public railled to Washington's support, and Gates and his "Cabal" were soon rendered harmless. Conway, angry at the popular opinion about himself, sought to intimidate Congress by resigning his command-conditionally. Congress, to Conway's amaze and fury, at once accepted his resignation-unconditionally.

But the conspirator was not yet at the end of his punishment. Gen. Cadwallader, a devoted friend of Washington's, challenged Conway to a duel to avenge the slanders against the commander-in-chief. Conway accepted. He and Cadwallader fought with pistols July 22, 1778. Cadwallader let his adversary shoot first. Then slowly he took aim and pulled the trigger. Conway-appropriately enough-was shot through the mouth. He fell; then raised himself on him hands and gasped, with an effort at a smile:

"General, you shoot slowly, but to some effect!"

A Duel and an Apology.

Believing himself dying from the wound, Conway wrote a humble apology to Washington for his infamous share in the "cabal." Then, as soon as he was strong enough to travel, he sailed for France. There, entering military service again, he was made

Count and rose to the rank of field marshal. Being appointed Governor of the French East Indies, he is said to have quarrelled foolishly with a native Prince and thereby to have wrecked France's hold upon India. Coming back to Paris during the French Revolution, he was sent in 1792 to take command of an arms raised by the Royalists in the south. But in the Reign of Terror he was forced to fly from the country to save himself from the guillotine. Of his later carees little of importance is known. He died about 1800,

Missing numbers of this series may be obtained by sending one cent for each number to Circulation Department, Evening World.

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

Being the Confessions of the Seven



Hundredth Wife. Translated By Helen Rowland.

DEHOLD, my Daughter, there was a woman of Babylon and she was a WONDER. For she managed her husband with one hand and her

And Lo! on a time, when her spouse came home as night he was startled by a light that streamed forth from wife's room. And he groaned, for the woman stood before her mirror

taking off her puffs. And her mouth was full of hairpins. And he murmured gently "MY Beloved, why didst thou sit up for mer" But the woman answered, saying, "Nay, I have NOT sat up for thee; for

Lo! I have JUST gotten in, muself, And he grasped the doorknob for support. For this was a JOLT! Yes hereafter he remained at home EVERY night.

Yerily, verily, a man is not like unto a patent belt which can be pinned lown; neither is he like unto a carpet which can be nailed to the floor. Yet, as a little moisture on a postage stamp, so will a little CURIOSITY. make him STICK-even closer than a brother.

Yea, she that listeneth for her husband's latch-key shall be fed with airy tales, but she that carryeth her OWN latch-key knoweth a good trick. Lo! a bride shall lie awake at night hearing strange noises; but it shall come to pass that after many years she shall hand her husband his hat and cane with a glad heart. Yea, she shall hunt for his cuff finks and get him into his dress suit with great cheerfulness, saying "Go thy ways,

For, in time, even a midnight row becometh tame and lacketh excite ment and homemade melodrama loseth its flavor. Moreover, a wise womas knoweth that no man existeth who is worth a good night's rest. Selah!

but when thou returnest do not awaken me." And she shall sleep peace-

Cos Cob Nature Notes

RESIDENT MELLEN has his new dam pumping-house nearly ready on the shore of the Anderson brook and soon will begin pumping water through the pipes to the power-house instead of buying the same from our water company. The pipes were laid first, which is the case with nearly all of Mr. Mellen's things.

The Greenwich Graphic asks our neighbor of the muck-rake, J. Lincoln Steffens, what he thinks of our proposed new form of government, viz.: changing from Hole to Burrow. Mr. S. says he would like to say what he thinks, but does not feel strong enough at present. Meanwhile Permanent Selectman and Town Counsel R. Jay Walsh will hold another put-off town meeting on Jan. 23 to show us the rest of his hand. Many of our citizens feel that it ought to be 23 for him, but lack the language to say so.

Following the noble example of our Permanent Selectman James F. Walsh, who once held the offices of State Senator, State Treasurer and County Judge all at the same time with little effort, our new Governor, Lilley, is keeping on being Congressman until March 4. Congress has already taken the position that it would rather associate with some other person, but Mr. Lilley paid more for being Governor than any one else ever did, and seems to feel that only one office at

a time is insufficient compensation. The new mud on onr main streets, put there by the Temporary Selectmen and which froze during the recent cold spell, makes the highways look much like the earthquake pictures in the Sunday newspapers.

